

From H.L.T., with his winning smile  
To the lowest buck in the rank-and-file,  
We are proud of the work which we have done  
Of the battle fought and the victories won.

The road to Metz was a little rough,  
And the Moselle River was plenty tough.  
Now Altforweiler was no kid's game,  
And of Saarlautern we can say the same.

Lisdorf next- and then the Saar  
This was the worst, I'd say, by far,  
Until we hit the other side  
Where many fell - where many died.

Back to France for a needed rest  
Then Fraulautern - the acid test.  
But we came through, and not too badly,  
And rested again, very gladly.

We then hit Belgium + Holland too,  
Though we didn't have too much to do.  
But the time was coming - bet your life,  
When we were due for a lot of strife.

Up to Krefeld but not for long  
Into Gladbach - resistance "strong"  
Rheinhausen fell, and we drew praise  
For taking the area in just four days.

Across the Rhine which we dreaded so  
Without a shot, and on we go.  
On to Dolsberg - attack each day,  
We remembered there what it meant to pray.

Hostedde, Derne, and Dortmund fell  
It wasn't fun - it was living hell.  
But our record still remained on top  
And you can bet it will never drop.

So I come to the end of this little story,  
Not seeking praise nor asking glory.  
It's just to show why I'll ever be  
Proud to wear the old 9-V.  
Patch of a unit hurrying Hitler's decision  
Symbol of the 95th Victory Division.